

## ADVERTISEMENT.

HALL'S BEDDING  
The Standard of Quality

If you want a genuine Horse Hair Mattress ask for Hall's. It is made of pure Horse Hair by our improved process, which gives the greatest satisfaction both in comfort and wear. Our 84 years of success is behind every article we make and sell. Brass and Iron Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Comfortables, Blankets and Pillows.

FRANK A. HALL & SONS  
Manufacturers of Beds and Bedding  
25 West 45th St.

OLD REPUBLICAN  
CHIEFS REMAIN

Dual Leaderships Established in 6 of New Aldermanic Districts.

Taking the new Aldermanic district as a unit, the Republican organization in the city has retained all the old district leaders by establishing dual leaderships in six of the new districts.

Under the new apportionment of Assembly districts recently adopted by the Board of Aldermen, the number of districts was cut down from thirty-one to twenty-three. The new apportionment of the Aldermanic districts provided for twenty-seven districts instead of thirty-three, as heretofore. The Republican district committees met yesterday and elected members of the Executive Committee of the Republican County Committee, which carries with it the leadership of the district.

The new arrangement of leadership is as follows:

**Leaders:**  
1-James F. Marsh and William J. Ross.  
2-Frank Perkins and Joseph Lottman.  
3-Robert Goetzman.  
4-Alexander Wolf and Louis Jacobson.  
5-John F. Fox.  
6-John A. Boller.  
7-Harold W. Meyer and Michael F. Riska.  
8-William H. Ladd.  
9-Albert J. Brown.  
10-John A. Boller and Charles E. Lewis.  
11-Alexander Wolf.  
12-John A. Boller.  
13-John A. Boller.  
14-John A. Boller.  
15-John A. Boller.  
16-John A. Boller.  
17-John A. Boller.  
18-John A. Boller.  
19-John A. Boller.  
20-John A. Boller.  
21-John A. Boller.  
22-John A. Boller.  
23-John A. Boller.

BLOCKS ENDED,  
SAYS GOETHALS

No More Big Slides at Canal to Halt Ships, He Declares.

LAUGHS AT QUERY  
ON CANDIDACY

"No Dark Horse," His Reply—Fourteen Honor Soldiers Back for West Point Tests.

The Panama Canal never again will be blocked by slides, according to Major General George W. Goethals, Governor of the Canal Zone, who arrived yesterday on the United Fruit liner Santa Marta. He has come on leave to attend the graduation of his son, Thomas R. Goethals, from the Harvard Medical School and he is present at the reunion of his class, West Point, 76.

"The backbone of the slides has been broken," said the general in discussing canal work. "There will probably be many small movements of earth, especially during the heavy rains, but I do not believe the canal will be closed by them again."

"About 800,000 cubic yards of rock near Gold Hill that threatened the canal several months ago by its downward movement has been diverted to a small basin north of Gold Hill and is almost at rest."

Goethals seeks relief. After his commencement celebrations General Goethals expects to visit Washington to find out what chance he has of being relieved.

While Mr. Garrison was still Secretary of War, General Goethals explained, he had arranged his resignation and recommended Colonel Harding as his successor. "But now," he said, "I cannot be relieved until President Wilson so directs. That is in accordance with the agreement I made with him last fall. When I called Secretary Baker's attention to it last spring he was unwilling to discuss the matter. I expect to return in about two months."

General Goethals refused to talk politics. He laughed as he settled all conjectures as to whether his name would be proposed as a Presidential candidate.

"No," he said, "I am no dark horse."

In telling of political conditions in Panama, the general said it was right to deprive the Panama police of their guns, as they should not be trusted with such dangerous weapons. The Santa Marta brought fourteen young American soldiers from the Fifth, Tenth, and Twenty-ninth Infantry, at the Canal Zone. They are the honor men of their companies and have come to take examinations for admission to West Point. The examination will be given at Fort Slocum, June 8.

WIFE AIDS LYMAN  
QUIZ WITNESSES

Broker, as Own Trial Lawyer, Brings Out His 'Get-Rich-Quick' Rules.

OIL STOCKS ADVISED  
AS GOOD PURCHASE

Man Accused of Mail Fraud Tells Prosecutor He Wants Facts Laid Bare.

Some of the simple rules by which Dr. John Grant Lyman promised to make millionaires out of all those who became his clients were revealed in court yesterday at the trial of the case in which he is charged with using the mails to defraud.

Lyman acted as his own attorney and succeeded in still further keeping court costs down by using his wife as an assistant. Seated at a table opposite him, she handed him scores of pencilled notes advising him as to questions to be put to witnesses and details of cross-examination.

"Every time the Standard Oil Company is investigated its stock goes up in value," he declared in one of his letters to a client. "Just a little more investigation and the value of Standard Oil will be about \$5,000 a share."

The advice that followed this statement was to "invest in oil stock to the extent of your resources." But investment did not necessarily mean the purchase of stock, according to the Lyman plan.

**Invest in Oil, His Advice:** In a letter to Mrs. Sarah B. Knowles he advised that she could purchase either California or Ohio oil stock by paying a small sum down and that the dividends of the first year would be sufficient to pay her indebtedness on the stock and leave her "a handsome balance."

Mr. Lyman seldom advised his clients to purchase stock outright, judging from his letters. They simply were advised to turn over any sums they might care to invest and permit Lyman to invest as he pleased. He told them that they could "trust him like a bank" and leave all their financial affairs in his hands.

Several times he surprised Judge Wolverson, in the Federal Court, and E. M. Stanton, Assistant United States Attorney, by his intimate knowledge of the law governing his case. He asked Judge Wolverson to order the stenographer to record an exception in the records of the case every time he was overruled.

"That's just to save my time and yours," he said.

"But we can't save time that way," answered the jurist. "You'll have to ask for an exception every time you wish one."

This and numerous other rebuffs with which Lyman's numerous requests were met during the day failed to ruffle him.

**Broker His Own Lawyer.** "If you're going to cross-examine all witnesses like this we're going to waste an awful lot of time," protested the prosecutor at one point after Lyman had spent considerable time in questioning a witness.

"Enough of my time has been wasted in the last three months," shot back Lyman, referring to the time he has been under arrest. "I want the facts to come out here."

Paupers Married Twenty Years  
Get a Home and a Honeymoon

Love Triumphs at Last for Tom and Maggie Curran, Who Now Occupy the Gardner's Cottage at the East View Almshouse.

Thomas Curran, esq., sat on the west or library porch of his newly acquired villa in the Westchester hills yesterday, deep in perusal of that sterling work entitled, "Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors of Westchester County, N. Y.—Session of 1911."

From morning until the end of sunlight he read—from that sparkling introductory paragraph which begins: "In compliance with Chapter 342 of the Laws of 1902, the Board of Supervisors convened at their rooms on Monday, March 6, 1911, at 12:10 p. m., Mr. Forst presiding"—from there clear on through to the battle smoke of that well-remembered passage wherein the intrenched supervisors "do and hereby resolve" to take upon their own shoulders the completion of the Bronx Valley sewer.

Mr. Curran had read the work many times before, it comprising, if the truth must out, his entire library; but never had he read with more satisfaction. No new soul light had dawned on the reader to bring out hidden truths in the "Proceedings, etc." The source of his satisfaction was extraneous.

**All His Own.** For the porch upon which Mr. Curran sat was his own—the house behind him, too, to live in and die in. And Maggie, his almshouse bride (Maggie Bannihan that was) was to share it with him.

Twenty years ago they were married, both then inmates of the Westchester County Almshouse at East View, and this was their first home.

All the time since, harking a few futile efforts to better his lot in the world of jobs and pay envelopes and meat every day if you want it, the Currans might as well have been single. Between them stood a barrier of rules and regulations equivalent, if not to a divorce, at least to a legal separation.

Tom slept in the men's dormitory. There was no nail there for him to hang his pipe on, no sanctuary for his tobacco pouch, no place, even, where the precious "Proceedings" would be safe. Maggie slept in another building, with other women.

So they were living when a political reversal made V. Everit Magie, Ossining millionaire, overlord of the almshouse. Aid with the new administration came.

For Mrs. Lunt, a college bred man and lately a teacher in the Horace Mann School, as keeper.

**Through Mr. Lunt's Eyes.** Mr. Lunt did not see things, and people with the eyes of former keepers. When he heard the story of the Curran house marriage he saw in the Curran the same sort of couple who might

have met and wed somewhere else. Also, he saw a good use to which to put the little room cottage, with the grape arbor in front, which a gardener had just vacated.

One bed from the men's ward and one from the women's went into the cottage, together with tables and chairs, and a big base burner stove. Curtains were put on the windows and tea and sugar into the cupboard, and early yesterday morning Tom and Maggie themselves were moved in.

A Tribune man happened to be around. He talked to Tom while Maggie got ready for the housewarming, twenty years ago.

"This here book, now," closing the "Proceedings" on an index finger: "why, you'd be surprised what a lot of good, solid reading there's in it when you keep plugging. Maybe the reason I like it is because there ain't much else around. But it's a thing that sort of grows on you, meaty and up-lifting."

Now did I meet Maggie? Well, it ain't as hard to remember as if things had been different. You see, twenty years slip away up here pretty fast, and, besides, we ain't never lived like married folks.

**The Romance.** "I used to be a file checker until a machine got my job. I turned to painting. I went down and out with rheumatism. Maggie got here about the same time. I remember like it was yesterday—I was standing on top of a ladder doing some work in the office when she came in to clean. She wasn't young, even then, but neither was I—and she looked good to me."

"You don't look like a married man," says she, after we've talked a while.

"And I'm not," says I. "The Lord protected me until I was old enough to know better."

"Tom Bannihan was a fine character," says she, after a bit.

"And there's others as fine," says I. "And come next winter we were married. I tried then to hold a job out there, but I couldn't keep it, and I've tried since. But I always had to come back on the county. So there's the story of Tom Curran and his Maggie—except for this grand little house."

In the afternoon a Maggie Curran had Mr. Lunt and a couple of inmate friends at her "housewarming," serving tea with sugar in it, and crackers on the side. But there were things closer to the heart than tea and sugar, and he was still among the Supervisors and those stirring days of 1911 as day-light faded. On an organ not far away some one with a sense of the fitness of things was softly pumping "Home, Sweet Home."

**Wife First to Tell.** Mr. Brandeis of Victory (By Telegram to The Tribune)

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So, without a word of consultation, the physicians, internes and nurses continued their particular duties, drew shades, closed doors against outside sounds and inside panic. When the flames, which originated in the engine room, had been extinguished, the patients were returned to their cots without a hint of the danger from which the bravery of the hospital attendants had saved them.

**Stransky Buys 'The Festival.'** Josef Stransky, conductor of the Philharmonic Orchestra, was the highest bidder at Silo's Fifth Avenue Art Galleries, yesterday, for a canvas by Monticelli, entitled "The Festival," which he gave \$45. Other purchasers at the same, the aggregate of which was \$5,346, were J. D. Giddings, E. S. de la Fayette and A. B. Waring. A collection of period cabinetry, porcelain, crystal and textiles will be sold this afternoon at the same galleries.

A. F. ENO'S STOCKS  
WORTH \$5,741,988

Appraiser Testifies in Will Contest He Found Many "Cats and Dogs."

SAY TESTATOR WAS  
ALWAYS IN ANGER

Business Acquaintances Tell of Harsh Treatment Office Visitors Received.

Amos F. Eno, shrewd investor that he was, like most men with large estates and investments, had numerous "cats and dogs" among his securities. However, they were not so many as to affect much the value of his holdings of stocks and bonds, which was placed at \$5,741,988 by a witness yesterday in the Surrogate's Court trial of the contest over the will of Mr. Eno.

With his real estate appraised at \$6,003,760, and deposits amounting to \$599,430, Mr. Eno's estate at the time he made his will, in June, 1915, four months before his death, amounted to \$12,105,178, instead of the popular estimate of \$15,000,000, although there are still some items of personal effects to be added to this estimate.

**Investments Chiefly in Rails.** Mr. Eno's investments in securities were made mostly in the stocks and bonds of railroad companies. Llewellyn A. Griffin, an appraiser of securities, testified that he had made an appraisal of the Eno holdings, with the following result:

Share	Value
1 New York Life Insurance and Trust Company	\$4,580
10,495 Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad	8,909,400
5,359 Erie Railroad (first preferred)	126,840
1,000 Erie (common)	36,000
2,200 Pennsylvania Railroad	119,250
1,000 Chicago & North Western Railroad (common)	128,960
2,200 Long Island Railroad	26,360
800 Illinois Central Railroad	87,140
81 Des Moines & Fort Dodge Railroad	27,360
1,000 Chicago & Ohio Railroad	25,000
2,200 Lackawanna Railroad of New Jersey	206,800
2,200 Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad	190,000
Local Company	528,500
8,000 St. Louis Bridge Company (common)	150,000
BONDS:	
Ann Arbor Railway	\$137,425
New York City & Erie	90,700
New York City & Erie	212,200

Some of the stocks held by Mr. Eno which were appraised as of no value were Clinton Consolidated Gold Mining Company, New York Conduit Company, Fifth Avenue Transportation Company, Citizen Insurance Company and Illinois and St. Louis Bridge Company. He had some small lots of securities and certificates in other corporations, of small value.

**Did Not Believe in Mortgages.** Edgar A. Treadwell, a real estate broker, who had known Mr. Eno for about a dozen years, was a witness for the contestants, who are seeking to prove that the testator was not of sound mind when he made his will in June, 1915, leaving the residue of his estate to Columbia University. He described Mr. Eno, before he went to Europe in January, 1914, as a man who never sought advice from his business associates, "very arbitrary, but all right if you met him right." He was a man of superior intelligence and determined.

**Was Always in Anger.** The witness told of an incident at the William Street office of Mr. Eno when a woman came to see him. Mr. Treadwell said that his caller "retreated in disorder" and in tears. The witness went on to say that Mr. Eno "had fits of anger. There was never a time when he was not angry. His tone was loud and he used rough language."

Frank M. Jones, secretary of the O. J. Gude Company, testified about a visit made to Mr. Eno at his office by a young man while he, Jones, was present. The visitor wanted to talk with the testator alone. Mr. Eno had just told Mr. Jones that he need not withdraw from his office.

"I would like to see you alone," said the young man.

"Don't you see me alone?" Mr. Eno replied, although Mr. Jones was still in the office. "Then," Mr. Eno added, "never see man, woman or child alone."

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The Man Who Buys a  
Saks Suit at \$20  
is \$20 in!  
not \$20 out!

Putting \$20 into a suit of clothes is one thing—getting \$20 out of a suit of clothes is another.

When a man spends \$20 for a Saks suit he is investing his money, not speculating in a War Bride.

It is true that the war has advanced woollens and other materials far beyond normal, but Saks \$20 suits still maintain their great standards of excellence as New York's premier values in popular-priced clothes.

## Why?

First, because as clothes-makers we are in a position of "a favored nation" in the woolen markets; second, because by eliminating middlemen's profits, we have a wider margin of cost to put into the materials and the making.

That is why, in this era of high prices and "excuses," Saks \$20 suits look better and actually are better value than any other \$20 suits in this City, let the chips fall where they may!

Single breasted, and double breasted, Norfolk models, and pleated back effects, in a range of styles and fabrics which is nothing short of phenomenal.

Saks & Company  
Broadway at 34th Street

said Mr. Treadwell. "Mr. Eno did not believe in mortgages," the witness added. Mr. Treadwell told of the great change that he observed in Mr. Eno after the return of the testator from Europe. His language, his tone, his clothes—everything was different, according to the witness.

**Was Always in Anger.** The witness told of an incident at the William Street office of Mr. Eno when a woman came to see him. Mr. Treadwell said that his caller "retreated in disorder" and in tears. The witness went on to say that Mr. Eno "had fits of anger. There was never a time when he was not angry. His tone was loud and he used rough language."

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